only two hours and ten minutes, whereas the Philadelphia game took up two hours and forty minutes and the Springfield game two hours and fifty minutes. In yesterday's game more than half of the forty minutes over the actual playing time and intermission was taken up by disputes and and intermission was taken up by disputes and consultations, and the rest in attending to injured players. At Springfield there was one part of the game where hardly two consecutive rushes were made without somebody being so seriously injured as to necessitate a delay. The Philadelphia contest, while very free from unfair play, was hard, and as Harvard was in a crippied condition, many of her men were laid up; but in all the play yesterday only three men were nurt so that they had to retire, and there were almost no other cases so severe as to cause any delay.

were nurt so that they had to retire, and there were almost no other cases so severe as to cause any delay.

In point of roughness, then, the Harvard-Yale contest must be set down as the worst of the year. Many experts will say that it was the most brutal exhibition of football ever seen. There will be memories, however, of certain Yale-Princeton contests eight or nine or ten years ago where slugging of the frankest nature was practiced. No other game this year of the important contests has been marred by much unfair play. Harvard and Pennsylvania played fairly, if hard; but for cleanness and fairness of play yesterday's game must stand for this year's record. This must be regarded as due in part to the protests againt Yale's methods at Springfield, and the Philadelphia game also showed this influence. It would seem, therefore, that roughness in the game has received a decided discouragement. Of the other teams who have been prominent this year, Cornell and Brown have both played straight forward football, and Orange and Crescent, hitherto not free from imputations of slugging, have shown great improvement in fairness of play.

The case of the Berkeley team of California

play."

The case of the Herkeley team of California shows how they do these things in the West. Here is a list of Berkeley's casualties up to date and previous to the match game with Leland Stanford University.

Stanford University.

Lunt, tackle—la bed in Oakland; ligaments of knee
ruptured and leg in splints.

Whittenmeyer, tackle—also in bed, and in a condition almost exactly similar to that of Hunt.

Hupp, half-back—Eight arm injured, tendons of
ellow runtaged. 'iunkett, guard-Inflamed tonsils and incipient pretimonia.
Wilson, end man—Sprained knee and sprained ankle
of same leg; cannot walk.
Exasome, half-back—Sprained knee; has been incapacitated for some time.

Besides these injuries, another man is inca-pacitated, and fourteen others have been laid off from time to time. As the Berkeley boys have not played against any crack teams, it would appear that even medium-rate football in the West is worse than first class here.

FRESHMAN ADAMS FINED \$3. Justice Voorbis Held that He Was Not Justified in Getting Drunk,

Hugh Claibourne Adams, the Princeton freshman with chrysanthemum locks and heavy jag. who was arrested on Friday night in front of the Metropolitan Opera House, was arraigne before Justice Voorbis in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning. As he stood in line with the station-house lodgers and habitual offenders his face wore an expression of extreme pain during the half hour or so he had to wait

pain during the half hour or so he had to wait before being arraigned. He tried to break away from the line now and again, but a court officer quickly pushed him back.

"But am I to be treated like a common prisoner?" asked Mr. Adams indignantly.

"Sure what are you?" asked Policeman Monhan, who had arrested the young man.

Adams did not seem at all embarrassed at being charged with drunkenness.

"I'm a college man, you know," said he confidentially, "and you know how a college man gets off once in a while."

"How old are you?" asked Justice Voorhis.

"Oh, eighteen or so."

"Well, explain your side of the case," said Justice Voorhis.

"Well, explain your side of the case," said Justice Voorhis.
"Well, I don't remember much about the case at all," answered the youth. "I met a crowd and we drank of course and heard music at the Metropolitan Opera House. The music buzzed in my nead after the second act so that I seemed to less consciousness. But I'm all right now."
"You have disgraced your college," said Justice Voorhis. "If you were a poor young man and had to work all day there might be some excuse in your getting drink once in a while. Three dollars line."
Adams could not pay the fine and was led Adams could not pay the fine and was led back to the prison. When searched by Warden Ledwith two pennies and a bunch of keys were discovered.

As Seen from Beadhead Hill,

Last year, and for many years before that, it was Deadhead Hill; this year it was Manhattan Bluff. Probably 500 persons stood along the speedway wall there and on the adjacent rocks, with no shelter except umbrellas, and saw the game. Princeton sympathizers predominated. Although the spectators were 200 yards from the field, the view of the game was so satisfac tory that none of them left. When the players began to steam there was much amusement among the "bluffers." Some said that the mer looked like a moving volcano, and others said the players were getting up their own fog so as to

the players were getting up their own fog so as to hide the ball and sneak a goal. Few flags could be seen from the hill, and the thousands of umbreilas that fringed the ground made the scene look sombre and foreboding to the side that was losing.

Although it was impossible to distinguish the players by their uniforms, it was not difficult to pick them out by their forms and positions. Every play except those close under the eastern goal could be followed easily. As Princeton's chances waned the crowd on the hill became as gloomy as the weather, and finally, when Princeton was beaten, one disgusted man exclaimed:

"Well, any way, I'm still a Democrati"

Then the crowd turned away and saw with satisfaction the tremendous American flag fistioned over the doorway of the Revolutionary mansion on the hill to the northwest, and with that omen of patriotism before them left the fleid better satisfied. Somebody put up the

No Profit for Speculators.

The boys who have in former times made a fair profit speculating in elevated railroad tickets did not do so well yesterday. There were plenty of them about, crying "Here are your elevated railroad tickets; buy them here and eave half an hour in getting on a train," but in a

save half an hour in getting on a train," but in a little while it became evident that there was not going to be any great trouble in cetting home, and the cry changed.
"Here are your elevated railroad tickets," the cry then was, "at the same price as inside. Regular tickets only five cents." They sold out in that way, but without a profit.

Speculators in general admission tickets fared the same way. There were several on the elevated station before the game began, but they had sized you the workable demand, and as early had sized up the probable demand, and as early as 1 o'clock were offering tickets at the regular price of \$1.

of Riotous College Students.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1 .- A letter protesting against the disorderly conduct of the students after the football match Thanksgiving Day has been forwarded to the Presidents of the University of California and the Stanford University by the saloon keepers of this city. The students overran the city, breaking chairs and glasses in beer halls and saloons and terrorizing saloon men. The police were unable to control

Miss Cordella Everett, a spinster of 73, and Frederick Honeck, a widower, two years her senior, were married on Thanksgiving eve by Dr. Brett, pastor of the Bergen Re formed Church in Bergen avenue, Jersey City. The couple had known each other for two years, but the thought of marriage had not occurred to them until that night. They both lived in the same house in Wilkes street. Miss Everett lived down stairs, and Honeck boarded with a

lived down stairs, and Housek boarded with a family up stairs.

They have been on very friendly terms during the two years of their acquaintance, but it was not until we dissaids night that their neighbors and acquaintances realized that they entertained any serious matrimonal intentions. The elderly couple went out for a walk, and when they returned they surprised the people in the house with the announcement that they were married.

Proctor-Williams.

UTICA. Dec. 1.-Frederick T. Proctor and Miss Rachel Munson Williams were married at Grace Episcopal Church at 10:20 this morning. Some of the guests had not been summoned until midnight, as the affair was kept very quiet. The night, as the affair was kept very quiet. The bride was attended by Thomas R. Proctor of this city, proprietor of the Spring House, Rich-field Spa, who is husband of the bride's sister. The groom was attended by Dr. W. O. Terry, who has just been appointed on Gov. Morton's staff. The bride is about 45 years old, and the groom is 35. She is worth about \$8,000,000, her mother, the late Mrs. Watson Williams, having held more United States bonds than any one person in the world. Mr. and Mrs. Proctor are in New York.

Aunie J. Squire. 28 years old, of 237 Flatbush avenue, and Mary McGovern, 32, of 1,320 Her kimer struct, were arrested yesterday in the act, as alleged, of walking out of Jourheay & Burn-ham's dry goods store in Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, with two dress patterns, valued at \$18, which they had picked up from a counter and neglected to pay for. They were locked up in the Amity street police station pending exam-ination. PAULINE MALLET'S LOVE.

IT'S TOO ARDEST DECLARATION GETS HER INTO JAIL.

She Lavished It All Upon Young Fred Stein, but His Parents Objected-They Discharged Her and Then She Wrote Letters, So They Mad Her Arrested Because of her ardent love for young Fred

Stein, son of Solomon Stein, the importer, Pauline Mattet is a prisoner in the Yorkville prison. charged by the young man's father with having written him and his wife annoying and threat ening letters. Miss Mallet was arrested yesterday and arraigned before Justice McMahon or that charge. He fixed her ball at \$500, in default of which she was locked up. When the Judge ordered her to be taken away, she stood for a moment as if dazed; then, with a piercing shrick, fell back into Detective McClusky's arms, and was half pulled, half carried out of the court room, crying:

"I will not betray Fred. I'll die sooner." As she told the story later she was still labor. ing under intense excitement, and emphasized each statement with gestures, such as only s

Frenchwoman can use.
"I meant no wrong when I wrote the letters." him and tell him how I love him. I thought he wanted to see me.

"Last May Mrs. Stein engaged me as governess for her little girl. There I met Fred, and I loved him; oh, how I loved him! I know it was wrong, for he is only 20, and I am 25. But I couldn't help it. I worshipped the ground he walked on. Last summer the family went to Stamford, Conn., and in August Fred came there. We hardly ever met, and he never spoke to me, but when he went away my heart nearly broke. I thought his people had sent him away from me because they thought I was a wicked woman, but I am not: I only love Fred. Then I wrote a letter telling him how I loved him, and the next day Mr. Stein came down and discharged me, and gave me a ticket to New York.

"Oh, the disgrace of it! I would not harm Mr. and Mrs. Stein; they have been so kind and good to me. They took me in when I was poor and friendless, gave me handsome gowns, and treated me as one of the family. I would not hurt Fred; he is such a noble, handsome boy such a beautiful character! Well, when I was on the train coming to New York, I saw a paper with a personal in it signed F. S. I thought it was from Fred and meant for me. I thought he was being kept from me and wanted to see me. So I answered it. I was stupid then and used my own handwriting, but afterward I disguised

so I answered it. I was stupid then and used my own handwriting, but afterward I disguised it.

"I had never heard of personals before, but after that I used to read the column every day and answer all those signed F. S. and S. F. I thought they came from Fred."

"Did you receive any answers from Fred?"

"What a hard question to ask. I received lots of letters—but from Fred—no, I will not betray him, even if I must tell as unitruth.

"Then I wrote some more letters to his father and his mother and asked them to forgive me, and they sent word to me not to write any more, and finally about three weeks ago Mr. Platzek, their lawyer, wrote to me and said that if I wrote any more letters he would have me arrested, Last week I wrote another letter to Mrs. Stein and said: 'Oh, please, please see me; I want to make a confession.' And I wrote to Mr. Platzek, too, and told him I had written again and dared him to do his worst.

"Weinesday night I could stand it no longer and I went to the Steins' house. The servant tried to keep me out, but I brushed past her and ram up stairs to Mr. Stein and on my knees begged him to forgive me. But they put me out. That same night a man came to my room and told me that if I would go to the Steins the next night, Thanksgiving, I could see Fred and his mother said Fred is out West. What was I sto believe? I thought he was a detective and didn't go. He said Fred was at home, but his mother said Fred is out West. What was I sto believe? I thought he was a detective and didn't go. West was I sto believe? I thought he was a detective and didn't go.

"This morning he came around again and told."

mother said Fred is out west. What was 1 to believe? I thought he was a detective and didn't go.

"This morning he came around again and told me to go to Mr. Platzek's effice in Fitty-seventh street and see Mr. Stein. I went with him, but instead of taking me to an office he took me to the court. Haif dazed, I stood before the Judge, who said I must give \$500. I said I couldn't, and he said, "That's all right, take her away." I didn't know why I was arrested until later.

"That can I do now? I am disgraced. The few pupils I have had since I was discharged from the Steins' I have lost. I know now it was wrong to answer the personals, but I didn't then. I sacrificed every little luxury and some of the necessities of life to pay for them. Over \$30 has gone in that way; but I wanted Fred, I love him so, and I thought it was he that was writing to me.

"I never threatened Mr. Stein. I only wanted him to forgive me. He thinks me a vile woman, but I am not. Mysuncle thinks I am a vile woman, and has thrown me off. But I am innocent of all wrong, and they've put me here in a cell with such a horrible creature, and I must stay here all night, for I cannot get bail. I have telegraphed to my uncle, and hope he will come to help me."

graphed to my uncle, and hope he will come to help me."

Miss Mallet refused to tell her uncle's name or anything about him except that he lives in Ho-boken. She talked excitedly, and reiterated a good deal, continually talking about her love

good deal, continually taising account for Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. Stein were seen last evening at their residence, 18 West Seventy-second street.

Mrs. Stein said that Miss Mallet came to them last May, strongly recommended, to act as gov-

last May, strongly recommended, to act as gov-erness for their little daughter.

"She acted queerly from the first," said Mrs. Stein, "and after two weeks I took the child from her charge, and she had practically noth-ing to do."

"Why did you not discharge her then?" was

asked.
"We felt sorry for her family who are most

"Why did you not discharge her then?" was asked.

"We felt sorry for her family who are most excellent people."

"Who are they?"

"I don't know." was the reply. Then, continuing, Mrs. Stein said: "We never suspected that there was anything wrong between her and Fred. Why, he's a mere boy. Nor do we think she is a bad woman. She hardly ever saw him, and nover spoke to him. He was in North Adams for a while last summer at one of our woolien mills. While there he was poisoned in the eyes by some dye. He came to Stamford for a couple of days, then we sent him home, where he was sick in bed for ten days. Then we sent him to the Yellowstone. While he was in Stamford I am sure she never spoke to him, for he was sick. Immediately after he left she wrote a most foolish, lovesick letter to him, which fell into Mr. Stein's hands. That was the first intimation we had of her infatuation. Mr. Stein immediately came to Stamford and discharged her, giving her a ticket to the city.

"From that time we have had no peace. Letter after letter has come from her, in which she demanded the right to see our son. She would walk up and down in front of the house at all hours of the day and night. She would come to the door and try to get in, although the servants had orders not to admit her. We did all could to make her stop, for we pitted her. Finally we put the matter in the hands of our lawyer, and he turned it over to the police.

"Wednesday night she came here, forced her way by the servant, and came running up stairs crying: I must see Fred. You cannot keep us anart. I will see him." Finally I pushed her out of the house by sheer strength.

Both Mr. Stein and his wife protested that they were forced to extreme measures to stop the great annoyance the girl caused. Mrs. Stein said the letters contained no direct threats, but they were forced to extreme measures to stop the great annoyance the girl caused. Mrs. Stein said the letters contained no direct threats, but they were forced to allow any one to see them.

Mr. Platzek, the law

never seen the girl and knew nothing of the case since he had put it into the hands of the volice.

"I think the girl is demented," he said. "I have seen her letters and they are awfulrot. In one letter she said: "That day I stood behind your chair and touched you. Oh, darling, the seatlasy of that moment—and you didn't know it. The girl is certainly suffering from dementia of some sort. There is no animosity in Mr. Stein's action, but the fact is Mrs. Stein has become very nervous over the whole affair."

Miss Mallet does not give one the impression of a demented person. Her language is clean-cut, grammatical, and refined. She is somewhat below middle height, of good figure, and, if not beautiful, has a most fascinating face. She is of French descent, and speaks with the faintest accent. Almost every word is accompanied with aquick, graceful gesture. She said her father was dead and her atepmother lived in Hoboken. She also referred to a brother. Her case will be called on Monday.

VOLUNTEER INQUISITORS.

The Seventy to Investigate the City Bepart

The Executive Committee of the Committee of Seventy is preparing a list of several sub-committees, which Mr. Joseph Larocque said yes-terday are expected to assist in carrying out the plan of the Seventy to aid Mayor Strong in the work of municipal reform.

These committees are to investigate as far as practicable the administration of the several city departments and to report concerning the cossibility of its improvement and how it should be brought about. The membership of these committees is not to be made up entirely of the

committees is not to be made up entirely of the members of the Committee of Seveniy; in fact, it is the purpose to have on each of them a man who is an expert in the particular matter or subject to be investigated.

These committees will report their findings to the Committee of Seveniy, and that body will present the information thus obtained to Mayor Strong for his action. Secretary John P. Faure gaid yesterday that the list of these committees will probably be ready for publication next Tuesday.

HARTMAN HAS RESIGNED.

An Unpleasant Story Investigated in the

Deputy Assistant District Attorney Henry Hartman sent his resignation to District Attorney Fellows yesterday morning, and it was accepted. It was said that he had contemplated resigning for some time. His resignation was dated Nov. 30. The fact that he had been accused of having received a

sum of money to compromise proceedings in a criminal action under his charge was said to be the reason for his resignation. Mr. Hartman would not talk about the matter yesterday. Neither would Col. Fellows.
It appears that a complaint of usury was sent

to Mayor Giroy in July last by a man, whose name is withheld, against a Harlem money lender. The Mayor sent the complaint to the istrict Attorney's office.

Doo, Fellows is, said to have turned the complaint over to Mr. Hartman. The deputy sent for the complainant, and, as he says, found that the usurer had apparently kept within the letter of the law. Mr. Hartman, it is said, sent for the usurer, who, being informed that the case was one for the Grand Jury, offered restitution there and then.

case was one for the Grand Jury, offered restitution there and then.

He laid \$15 on Mr. Hartman's deak and asked
that it be paid to the complainant. Mr. Hartman is quoted as saying that he was sick about
that time, went to Europe in August, and forgot
to send the money to the complainant—in fact,
forgot about the case altogether. Nothing was
heard about the case until some time after his
return.

return.
Col. Fellows's attention was called and he asked Mr. Hartman about it. Mr. Hartman Col. Fellows's attention was called and he saked Mr. Hartman about it. Mr. Hartman says that he then found the money in his deak and returned it to the usurer. Col. Fellow asked Assistant District Attorney Weeks to investigate the case. Mr. Weeks had a talk with the complainant, the usurer, and Mr. Hartman. It is understood that his report was presented to Col. Fellows a few days ago. What it contained is not known. Mr. Weeks simply said when asked about it:

is not known. Mr. wees samply asked about it:

"If I made such an investigation, and if I made such a report, it would have to go to Col. Fellows, and he is the person to talk about it."

Col. Fellows admitted that he had received Mr. Weeks's report, but declined to say what it contained. Mr. Hartman would not talk about

Mr. Weeks's report, but declined to say what it contained. Mr. Hartman would not talk about it either.

Judge Martine was reported as saying yesterday that he intended to call the attention of the December Grand Jury to the case. Asked about this, he said that the matter was one which concerned the District Attorney's office, and he expected that the complaint would be formulated there and presented if it was one for the Grand Jury to take up. He said, however, that he would have a talk with Justice Ingraham, who will be the presiding official of the Oyer and Terminer Grand Jury which is to take up the election frauds and police cases, about the matter on Monday morning before either body convened. Judge Martine said he was going to do this in order that there would be no clash in the proceedings between the Grand Juries.

It is said by Mr. Hartman's friends that he will be able to make a statement which will exonerate him from all bisme in the case.

They say that he acted honestly, and while he may be liable to censure for indiscretion, everything in connection with the affair was done according to a rule which the law provides for. That is, he was justified in compromising the matter, as many cases are compromised. That he attempted to retain the \$15 for his own personal use is declared to be absurd. The money, it was said, was found by Mr. Hartman when Mr. Weeks first spoke of the case lying among some papers which had accumulated on his desk.

G. G. CLUB F GIVES A DINNER. Proble Tucker Befends the Five-Mr. Mc.

Mahon In the " Happlest of Goo-Goos," The first dinner given by a Good Government Club took place last evening at the Hotel St. Denis. Good Government Club F gave the dinner, and Mr. Lawrence J. Callanan presided. J. Augustus Johnson said he believed that the

women would stand shoulder to shoulder with the men in the continuance of the reform movement, or at least so far as the prevailing fashions would permit. A telegram was read

fashions would permit. A telegram was read from Fulton McMahon regretting his inability to be present. Mr. McMahon termed himself "the happiest of Goo-goos."

Gustav A. Schwab advocated the perpetuation and extension of the Good Government Club system. John Brooks Leavitt said much credit was due to Gustav Schwab, Archbishop Ireland, Cardinal Gibbons, and Father Ducey for what they had done for reform.

Preble Tucker defended his action in regard to Col. Fellows, and asked those present not to form a judgment until it was seen what result was achieved. He assured his hearers that he had the consent of a member of the Committee of Seventy, who he thought was authorized to speak for that body, to act as he did.

MOUNT VERNON, Dec. 1 .- Chief of Police Foley n-day arrested Gordon Reade, 16 years old, son of William Reade of the Hodgman Rubber Company, and Walter Johnson, 16 years old, son of Thomas Johnson, charged with burglary in the Thomas Johnson, charged with burglary in the second degree. The boys are charged with robbing houses in Mount Vernon.

When searched in the police station they had a number of pawn tickets in their pockets for the property stolen. The prisoners were arraigned before Judge Appell, who remanded them for examination on Monday. Young Reade wanted, some time ago, to be a detective, and he appeared in that capacity in a number of excise cases in the City Court.

George Lord Day Worse.

HEMPSTEAD, L. I., Dec. 1.—George Lord Day of the Meadow Brook Club, who was injured through the falling of his horse on Nov. 20 at a hunt of the Meadow Brook hounds, was much worse to-day. It is even reported that he can live but a few days.

Dr. Parker of New York city and Miss Day have been with Mr. Day constantly since the accident. His brother was called to Mr. Day's bedside to-day at the Meadow Brook Club, where he was removed after his accident.

Found Bend with His Head in a Pall of

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 1.-Harvey J. Hakins, aged about 43, of North Lawrence, St. Lawrence county, was found dead yesterday afternoon with his head resting in a pail of water. The pail was on a bench about three feet high, and Hakin's body was in a standing position. Not more than ten minutes before he was found he had left the room where his father and another gentleman were conversing. He left the door between the rooms open, and yet nothing was heard of the fatal accident.

Mortally Burned in a Beer Vat.

PATERSON, Dec. 1 .- While applying a coat of hellac to the interior of a beer vat at Sprattler & Mennel's brewery this afternoon, Henry Kelher and George Nauman were mortally burned. The candle they were using ignited the alcohol and shellac. The flames caught the men's clothing and in a twinkling encircled the vat. Workmen hauled the unfortunate men out half dead. Their clothing was burned off and both were unconscious. They were removed to St. Joseph's Hospital.

A Minstrel Company Stranded in Kingston Kingston, Dec. 1.—The members of the Ed-munds New York colored minstrel and vaudeville company are stranded in this city, without money to get away with. On Thursday night they played in Liscombe's Opera House. After the show William Edmunds Ray, the manager, left town, and the comedians say that he took all the money with him. To-night the company gave a show to raise money to pay car fare to New York.

New Site for St. Ann's Episcopal Church, The trustees of St. Ann's Protestant Episco-Fifth avenue, have purchased a new site in Fifth avenue, have purchased a new site in West 148th and 149th streets, about 125 feet west of Amsterdam avenue. Four lots are reported to have been secured on each street. Mr. Putger, who sells them for \$7,500 each, bought the lots at auction in 1891 for \$3,725 each. St. Ann's Church was one of the plecess of property purchased by the Southack syndicate a few weeks ago.

Dinner to the German-American Campaign Committee.

Oswald Ottendorfer gave an informal dinner to the Campaign Committee of the German-American Reform Union last evening at the Savoy Hotel. Mr. Ottendorfer was not present, but in his stead Mr. Edward Uhl presided. There were thirty-four guests present, all on the Campaign Committee.



THE BAKER INQUEST BEGUN

HIS FAMILY DESCRIBES THE FIND-ING OF THE BODY.

Me Was Cheerful, They Nay. Up to the Last, and Bid Nothing to Indicate That He Contemplated Killing Minuself. ROSLYN, L. L., Dec. 1 .- Coroner Elbert Schenck and a jury began to-day the inquest into the death of Lawyer Frederick Baker, whose body was found a week ago by his two sons, floating on the waters of Hempstead Harbor, a short distance from his country home at Sanda

The inquest was held at the Baker residence George L. Baker, the dead man's eldest son, in to Mayor Gilroy in July last by a man, whose a blue sweater and top boots, took the witness stand first.

He said that his father had given him charge of the country home. On last Saturday morning he started for the shore to help his brother, Frederick R. Baker, to pull his boat up on the beach. Glancing off shore he saw a boat floating along the water front, and recognized it as one his father had built for himself and which he always used when he went out on the water. A moment later he noticed the oars on the beach. Approaching the boat, he saw that his father's overcoat was on the seat. Near by, on the shore, lay his bat. Then he called out to his brother in the boat that he feared something had happened to their father.

They rowed out and discovered a dark object floating on the water, which, upon nearer approach, they found was their father's body They lifted it out of the water and took it to the

Baker bath house.

The witness ran to the house and told of the discovery. His mother and sister Florence urged them to endeavor to resuscitate Baker. and with the help of a farm hand they did so, but their efforts were futile. Dr. William 1. Cocks of Port Washington, who had arrived in the mean time, could do nothing. The witness said that in his father's pocket were some money, a watch, a bunch of keys,

several pocketbooks, some bills, a half-written

note, and some tickets for passage on the steam-boat Idlewild. There were no marks or bruises boat idlewild. There were no marks or bruises on the body. The unfinished note was addressed to a Port Washington carpenter named Velsor. It was written last summer, and requested the carpenter not to come to the Baker residence to do any work until the weather became cooler. The witness declared that there was nothing unusual in his father's decreanor when he appeared at the barn on Saturday morning. He was good-natured and exchanged jokes with him. No letters written by his father or any member of the family were found among the dead man's effects after his death. Asked further about the finding of the body, the witness said it was apparently kept affoat by air which had gotten under the coat.

"Do you know Samuel C. Seely?" asked Counsellor Moore.

"Ido not." answered the witness. "I now "I no

"Do you know Samuel C. Seely sellor Moore.
"I do not," answered the witness. "I never saw him. I understood my father was acquainted with him, but I never knew him to come to the house."
"Did you direct that your father's remains should be embalmed?"
"I did not, and I did not know that they had been."

should be embaimed?"

"I did not, and I did not know that they had been."

Mrs. Baker, sobbing and holding a handker-chief to her face, was the next witness.

She said that it had been the intention of the family to take dinner on Thanksgiving Day at the Sand's Point house, but as she had a bad cold, Mr. Baker had tried to dissuade her from going there. She did go however, to learn about a piece of land she was thinking of buying. Her husband escorted her to the train at Long Island City when she left on the Wednesday before. The next evening her husband, her son Frederick, and her daughter Florence all joined her at Sand's Point. Her husband left her on the Saturday he was drowned, after trying to induce her and Florence to go down to the shore with him. Mrs. Baker said that she next saw her husband lying dead in the bath house.

"Did you ever hear Mr. Baker mention taking his own life?" asked Counseller Moore.

"Oh. no, sir." I know he would not do such a wicked deed when he loved his family so much. I can show letters to prove this, and I would like to have you see them."

"Are you acquainted with Samuel C. Seely?" No. sir."

"Never saw him?"

"Never saw him?"

"Never."

"Bid Mr. Baker ever speak of him?"

"He did not."

The witness was then excused for the time

"He did not."

The witness was then excused for the time being, and Miss Florence Baker took the stand. She was more self-possessed than her mother, and gave her testimopy in a steady voice. Her story covered the same ground, substantially, as that of her mother. She was much affected when she came to tell of the parting from her father on the day of his death. She also said that there was absolutely nothing in her father's manner to indicate that he had thoughts of taking his life.

The next witness was Frederick R. Baker, the younger son, who was his father's business partner. He last saw his father on Friday night. He was cheerful, and chatted in a happy manner.

manner.

On Saturday morning, after breakfast, the witness went shooting. He rounded Mott's Point, and heard a whistle blow announcing the noon hour. His story thenceforward was practically a repetition of his brother's testimony. When he had finished, Lawyer Moore asked the same

he had finished, Lawyer Moore asked the same question he had asked all the other witnesses. "Do you know Samuel C. Seely?" In this case the witness answered:

"I know him by sight."

"Did he have any business with your father?"

"Yes, I believe so. Seely visited the office several times every month. He was last there on the Wednesday before last.

"I wish to say," he continued, turning to the jury, "that Mr. Seely was treated just like any other client in my father's office."

"Has Mr. Seely ever been at this house?"

"He has."

"How long was he your father's client?"

"I do not know how long, but it was some time."

time."
"His coming in was no unusual occurrence?"
"No, sir."
Port Wash-"His coming in was no unusual occurrence?"
"No, sir."
Clinton Moshler, a carpenter of Port Washington, testified to finding a bottle on the beach, which he threw away without examining. He could tell nothing of the contents, but said it was found below high-water mark. Joseph Heintz, employed by Mrs. Benjamin Most, who lives near the Baker cottage, and Edward Herbert, foreman of the Baker farm, told of the part they had played in endeavoring to resuscitate the dead man. Dr. Cocke also told of his efforts to restore Baker. He said he was almost certain the man was dead, but worked hard for Mrs. Baker's sake. He said that owing to an obstruction in the air passage artificial respiration was impossible.

Mrs. Baker was called back to the stand, as was her daughter, and both went over parts of their testimony again.

The chemical analysis was not completed in time for the hearing to-day, and the inquest was adjourned until Monday, Dec. 10.

FAYETTE ST. GERMAIN'S SUICIDE

He Was a Noted Adirondack Guide, and Once Tried to Kill William A. Wheeler. SAHANAC LAKE, Dec. 1. - The suicide of

Fayette St. Germain by drowning in the upper Saranac Lake recalls the narrow escape of functions of Vice-President of the United States, from being killed by a bullet from the dead guide's rifle. St. Germain was a reckless fellow, born and reared in the heart of the wilderness. He sarned his livelihood by fishing and trapping, and as he was very successful the other guides were jealous of him, and caused him no end of annoyance by cutting his set lines and stealing his traps. St. Germain, wrought to frenzy by repeated acts of this nature vowed he would kill the first man he found interfering with his lines or traps. His principal set line for catching trout was stretched from shore to shore of a narrow part of the upper lake. At one end of this line he would sit for hours at a time watching with his rifle. About this time, in the summer of 1889. Mr. Wheeler was enjoying an outing in the mountains, and was in camp on the upper lake. He knew of St. Germain's expressed determination regarding any one who touched the set line, but did not believe the man would carry-out his threat. One day Mr. Wheeler said to his guide, Charles Greenough.

lieve the man would carry out his threat. One day Mr. Wheeler said to his guide, Charles Greenough.

"I don't believe St. Germain means what he says. We will go and cut his line." And forthwith they pushed out from the shore and followed the set line.

St. Germain was watching. Greenough was afraid of him, and so when the boat heared the centre of the lake where the cut was to be made he brought it around at right angles that St. Germain might easily discern Mr. Wheeler.

"Oh, you wish to make me the target, do you?" said Mr. Wheeler, and then he reached over the boat's side and cut the line.

Bang! went St. Germain's rifle once—twice—and each shot punctured the boat near Mr. Wheeler, but it did not injure him. Greenough, fearing more shots, tumbled over in the boat and Mr. Wheeler took the oars and rowed quickly to shore. St. Germain, believing he had killed Greenough, went back into the woods and was not seen again for two years and more atthough deputies were for several months on the alert for him.

His death was tragic. He went out alone on Friday night and his empty boat was found on Saturday moraing. The bow rope and a large stone which was in the boat for weighting purposes were gote. He had often discussed the easiest method of death, and anyressed his opinion that drowning was to be preferred.

Steck Hall, 11 East 14th St., N. Y.

The Amateur Detectives Making the News-Some newspapers, some lawyers, and many LOT OF POLITICIANS? 'detectives" are making a most pronounced

SILLY SEELY STORIES.

silly season affair out of the Seely disappearance and injecting into its consideration a comi-

cality which is none the less winsome for being

unintentional. Swarms of "criminal news de-

tectives" agitatedly alert in the interest of a

newspaper which enjoys the result of that kind

of talent, wear deep paths on the trail of Seely's

lawyer, alter the shape of their noses against the

to. Yet he has been "located" with enthusiastic

observed that some of the papers were printing

anything any one would say to their reporters.

was in Chicago? Not the slightest. The

lighted journalists wrote columns about their

discovery of Seely in Chicago, and the man who

changes faces said to his press agent, "I'm pretty much of a peach myself,"

Mr. Frank W. Angel is Seely's lawyer. Whether he goes to his office or goes home,

n Canada? I asked if Mrs. Seely was going away. The girl said 'No,' and no further information could be obtained.

JOHN BURNS, M. P., AND HOLMES.

the English Labor Agitators.

The arrangements of the labor leaders here

for the reception of John Burns, M. P., and

David Holmes, the London labor agitators, who

will arrive on the Etruria to-day, were com-

pleted yesterday. Samuel Gompers, President;

Christopher Evans, Secretary, and John B.

Lennon, Treasurer of the American Federation

of Labor, will meet the London labor agitators

at Quarantine on the revenue cutter, and when

the ship arrives at her berth at the foot of

Clarkson street an impromptu meeting will be held on the pier, by permission of Vernon H. Brown, agent of the Cunard Steamship Com-pany. The pier will be decorated with Ameri-

of Walhaila Hall, where a number of alleged strikers sleep every night.

ROBBERY IN GARDEN CITY.

A Safe Blown Open-Two Burglars Shot At, and One, Perhaps, Wounded.

GARDEN CITY, L. L., Dec. 1.-An explosion

startled the residents of this village about 3

o'clock this worning. The noise came from the

village Post Office, which is in a row

of buildings in the central part of the village, George W. Hatfield, who

the village, George W. Hatfield, who occupies a room in the adjoining building, tooked out of his window and saw two figures retreating in the darkness. He selzed a pistol and fired two shots at the supposed burgiars. One of them staggered as though hit by a builet. On going down stairs he found that a panel had been removed from a rear door of the Post Office. The sa e was wrecked and papers were scattered about the floor. When Postinaster Cunliff arrived he found that \$75 in stamps had been stolen.

STECK

absolutely musical tone com-

WAREBOOMS:

bined with the most advanced

technical accomplishments.

The noblest specimen of an

and he, therefore, came up smiling

Platt Had Mayor-elect Strong's Ear and Pounded the Table. Then Strong Chaffed Him Openty, and Bespoke a Fair " Dent" -Geff Sat By a Police Commissioner-Tom Reed Fat and Contented-Cockran Sees in Reed a Presidential Candidate,

window panes of the Seely residence, and inflict The Black Lake Fishing Club is not a political an obsession on the Shoe and Leather Bank offiorganization, but it numbers in its membership cials. In the mean time they get no news and some of the best-known politicians in the State sit down and invent some.
Since Seely's defalcation was discovered and as well as out of it. The club gave a dinner last night in the banquet room of the Hotel up to the time this is written no one he wished to leave in ignorance in the matter has had the Waldorf, and, besides the many politicians who are members, it invited many others. As party remotest idea how he left town or where he went fealty is not made a test of membership, so no attention was paid to the party affiliation of the confidence in Enrope, Canada, Chicago, and "within twenty miles of this city" by some of invited politicians, and the result was that Republicans, Democrats, Reformers, Tammany the criminal detectives, by volunteer legal Hall men, members of the Committee of Sev advisers, and by a canny specialist. The latter enty, and Grace Democrats sat, dined, and drank together. Much ingenuity was exercised by the gentlemen who had charge of seating the guests, as was evidenced by their arrangegleesome fairy tale. His business, he stated, ment about the handsomely decorated board. was to change people's faces. He had received These are the names of the gentlemen in the important and secret instructions to go at once order in which they were scated, beginning at Chleago and there change a man's face. Therefore could there be any doubt that Seely room:

Thomas C. Platt, Edward Lauterbach, William L. Strong, Thomas B. Reed, Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn, W. Bourke Cockran, United States Civil Service Commissioner Theodore Rooseveit, Fred A. Weed, Commissioner of Jurors Mr. Frank W. Angel is Seely's lawyer. Whether he goes to his office or goes home, goes to limehor to wash his lands, he heads a long procession of criminal news detectives and other detectives. A few nights ago Mr. Angel left his office after dark and observed that, as usual, a score of young men wearing false beards, down-drawn slouch hate and list slippers, and carrying note books and dark lamers, lined up and softly followed after him. Mr. Angel walked rapidly to a Jersey City ferry, for he was hate for the beat he wanted to catch. Having a commuter's ticket he was not delayed much at the gate while the twenty faithful were fombling for the shy pen nies. "All aboard "shouted a gateman in last warning, and Mr. Angel nimbly passed through the gate which was shoved shut Just as the twenty piled up against it with deep, hoarse cries of "Baffled!" and "Ha! ha!"

But the twenty struggled over to Jersey City later, and one by one called at his front door to inquire if he knew where Seely was just then. After each such visit a detective from another gang would call and inquire what the other caller wanted—and wasn't he Seely?

The "sleuth hounds" have not neglected Mrs. Seely nor her window panes, as this frank confession, made by one of them in his printed reports, shows:

But last night there were lights in the windows and there appeared to be an unusual sile in the bouse. The Robert B. Nooney, Ernest Fay, President Wil-liam Brookfield of the Republican County Committee, William J. Arkell, William Travers Jerome, Lucius N. Littauer of Gloversville, J. Sloat Fassett, C. C. Beaman, Chairman Benja-min B. Odell, Jr., of the Republican State Executive Committee, Cheeter S. Lord, James A. Briggs, Forestry Commissioner W. A. Reed utive Committee, Chester S. Lord, James A. Briggs, Forestry Commissioner W. A. Reed, Bradford E. Merrill, Police Commissioner Charles H. Murray, Recorder-elect John W. Goff, Gen. Horace Porter, Chairman Charles H. Murray, Recorder-elect John W. Goff, Gen. Horace Porter, Chairman Charles W. Hackett of the Republican State Committee, Francis M. Scott, William R. Garace, Cernelius N. Bliss, Col. A. G. Paine, James Phillips, Jr., Murray Crane, Republican National Committeeman from Massachusetts, Amasa Thornton, Bernard Gillam, Henry W. Cannon, ex-Senator Warner Miller, Eugene G. Blackford, Senator Anthony J. Higgins of Delaware, John G. Moore, Isaac Seligman, John A. Sietcher, James R. Dodge, Foster Coates, Emanuel Einstein, and the Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrell.
Dr. Burrell had been invited with the idea of having him say grace before meat, but the dinner had been delayed on acrount of Mr. Goff, who was late in coming, and some of the hungry fishermen had waded into the oysters. Mr. Lauterbach, who acted as a sort of master of ceremonies, thought it better to let the dinner proceed without the usual formality.
The dinner had not gone very far before ex-Senator Platt was in earnest conversation with Mayor-elect Strong, talking across Mr. Lauterbach, who was quick to see the situation and hastened to exchange seats with Mr. Platt, bringing him and Col. Strong together as neighbors. Directly across the table from these two was Gen. Horace Porter, President of the Union League Club, and at the cast end of the board sat Mr. C. C. Beaman of the Seventy, both of whom seemed distressed because of the cordiar relations which apparently existed between the Republican leader and Col. Strong. Gen. Porter was so interested in the scene across the table that he permitted Police Commissioner Charles H. Murray to monopolize the attention of the counsel of the Lexwe counsel of the Ecow counsel of the Ecow counties and a Police Commissioner one of the Republican politicians present said:
"We want Goff to understand that there isn't going

ports, shows:

But last night there were lights in the windows and
there appeared to be an unusual stir in the house. The
there appeared to be an unusual stir in the house. The
could be seen packages artially, out seen in the half
could be seen packages artially, out seen in the half
could be seen packages artially one one or the break
ing up of housekeeping.

Was Seely's family going to move? Was his wife
and his three-year-old son, Clarence, going to join him
in Canada.

sioner one of the Republican politicians present said:
"We want Goff to understand that there isn't going to be any police legis' tion next year that's going to knock Murray on."
The same gentleman explained the placing of Mr. Brookheld between the editor of a funny paper and a man from Potsdam by saying:
"Oh, we put him down there so he could do something else besides kick against the organization."

It asked if Mrs. Seely was going away. The girl said "No," and no further information could be obtained. Even more strange and weird than the man who changes faces was the entrance into and exit from the case of C. J. Peshall, a New Jersey lawyer. He is the same lawyer who managed to get into the newspapers and also nearly got into fail for contempt of court, through his efforts to turn loose all the imprisoned murderers in New Jersey by the operation of various writs received on grounds which the courts finally informed him were so frivolous that further trading on them would be dangerous.

One day recently he popped into the Seely case with startling prominence. He it was who knew where Seely was, knew that his return would implicate others besides Baker, and he it was, he said, who was arranging for Seely's return "as soon as we have his bail bond fixed up." He worked a familiar process in breaking into the columns of the lively papers. He didn't want to talk, he said: nothing could induce him to. At the same time, no human power could stop him. Before he finished he had discovered that he was Seely's counsel, and was not quite sure, apprently, that he was not also counsel for the lank and the Baker estate. On his assurances the papers which print exclusive news of that character positively announced that their young men had "located" Seeley within twenty miles of this city: that the bank officials were in negotiation with Seeley, and that he would soon return.

There seems to be nothing left to hope for except the announcement of the Rev. Tom Dixon that he, being Seely's spiritual adviser, has all along had him up his sleeve.

Stories were published in the newspapers of yesterday, and will be repeated in an elaborated form to-day, connecting Seely with a notorious firm of book makers as "backer." These stories come from an irresponsible source, and absolutely lack confirmation, save by Robert B. Merritt, the partner of Haker in his real estate speculations. Merritt said yesterday that it was true that Seely "Oh, we put him down there so he could do something else besides kick against the organization."

Ex-Senetor Fassett exerted himself to please his neighbor, Mr. Beaman. Congressmen Reed and Cockran had a monopoly of the talk in their neighborhood, as they have frequently had on the floor of the House. Ex-Mayor trace devoted himself to Cornelius N. Bliss, and his lieutenant in the New York Democracy, Great Scott, entertained Uncle Charley Hackett, Messrs. Reed, Cockran, Grace, Hackett, and Nooney are members of the club.

During tho after-dinner harmony ex-Speaker Reed went around the table and sat down by Recorder-elect Goff to talk to him. J. Sloat Fassett managed to get a little closer to Mr. Plast, but Mr. Platt paid little attention to any one but Mayor-elect Strong. Mr. Platt whispered in an animated manner to Mr. Strong, frequently nodding his head and pounding the table with his hand. Mr. Strong listened quietly, and then said a few words in Mr. Platt's right car, which immediately quieted the Hepublican leader. Edward A. Lauterbach was toast master. He said the Black Lake Fishing Clib was made up of men who caught genuine fish. "We wanted to get the best fish in New York here to-night, and we have succeeded," he said. "We have there the best in our business, literary, and artistic circles. But you ask, what was our bait? Our bait, gentlemen, was Tom Reed of Maine." "Pretty big for bait," claculated Warner Miller.

"We all know the character of our bait, Mr.

Miller.
"We all know the character of our bait," Me Miller.

"We all know the character of our bait." Mr. Lauterbach said. "He is genial, simple, homely, and fleshy."

The members and guests of the fishing club stood and drank Mr. Reed's health.

"I want to clear up an ambiguity," said Mr. Reed. "I object to being called the bait that brought this club together. Mr. Lauterbach spoke of our being on neutral ground. As you all know! I have been posing on strictly neutral ground for the past few months it doesn't seem right that I should alone be the bait. When I look at that picture on the wall I am reminded that fishing from your standpoint requires no physical exertion. That suits me perfectly. I never exerted myself any more than I had to, and as a result! Au fat and contented in my mind."

Mayor-elect Strong said he was not prepared to make a speech. "I fell by the wayside," nodding to Mr. Platt. "It was too much for ms. I hardly know whether! belong to myself or to some one else. Four or five men have told me separately to-day that I belong to them. Mr. Platt has just told me I belong to him. All I have to say is this." and he turned toward Mr. Platt; "deal fairly with me and I will deal fairly with you."

"That's right! That's right!" said several voices.

"And," went on Mr. Strong, "I will do just held on the pier, by permission of Vernon H. Brown, agent of the Cunard Steamship Company. The pier will be decorated with American flags.

Committees of all the labor organizations will be present and speeches of welcome will be made. The following committee will represent trades in the Central Labor Union: James P. Archibald. Robert Growe, A. J. Smith, Meyer Dampf, Daniel Harris, George Tombleson, David Callanan, J. Morgan, J. Cuddilly, J. J. Hail, H. Meisel, J. W. Jones, F. P. Larry, W. J. O'Brien, J. A. Perrin, M. Kelly, J. O'Nell, J. Paimer, R. Campbell, S. K. Jones, C. Roberts, J. J. Dowaes, A. J. Murray, Phil Kelly, and S. Abrahams.

After the speechmaking is over Messrs. Burns and Holmes will be escorted to the Everett House, which will be their New York headquarters. They are expected to speak at a mass meeting on Monday night in Cooper Union, for which 3,000 tickets have been given out. On Tuesdav evening they will be entertained at dinner in Clarendon Hall. They will be the guests of the American Federation of Labor. On Wednesday they will leave for Denver to attend the Convention of the American Federation of Labor, which begins on Dev. 10.

The ladies of the College Settlement, 95 Rivington street, will some time while they are here entertain the two visitors with an afternoon tea, and the students of Columbia College and the Reform Club will entertain them in some way. Whatever time the London labor leaders have left at their disposal here will be taken up in showing them the sights of New York. These "sights" will be principally the labor headquarters on the cast side, the tenement workshops, and, above all, the basement of Walhaila Hall, where a number of alleged strikers eleep every night.

"That's right: That's right:" said several voices.

"And," went on Mr. Strong, "I will do just exactly as you tell me to do if you will let me do as I please."

Mr. Lauterbach said that Mr. Goff and Dr. Parkhurst had sent all the "giddy girls" over to Brooklyn and he thought that before Mrs. Grannis got through with the opera boxes she would send the grand opera to Brooklyn.

Mayor Schieron in answer said that "as, by hearsay, all the streets of Brooklyn lead to cemeteries, we will take care of them. Mr. Lauterbach is a German like myself, and when in speaking of Mr. Reed as homely, he doubtless meant in German hauslich or homelike, not hisslich or ill-looking, as the latter inference is certainly wrong.

Dr. Burrell zaid he was sorry he had not led

looking, as the latter inference is certainly wrong.

Dr. Burrell said he was sorry he had not led in prayer, as "fishermen of all persons need to be prayed for." Dr. Burrell deplored the association of the name of Mr. Platt with that of Mr. Croker "as a boss."

W. Hourke tockran said he told Mr. Read last January that he foresaw the defeat of the Democratic party. "I am sorry the Republican party has been so successful," said the Congressman. "The people have gone over to a faise theory of financial economics, but as the Republicans have won I am glad to see the party has fallen into such good and honest hands as those of such men as our friend from Maine." He called Mr. Read "one of the finest men in the service of his country." In conclusion the speaker said:

"The recent overwhelming election of Tom Read is equivalent to a far greater nomination in the near future."

Gen. Horace Porter also spoke.

JUMPED FROM A FERRYBOAT. Suicide of an Old Man Who Was Ill and When the ferryboat Midland left her pier at

the foot of West Forty-second street, bound for

Guttenberg landing, on her 5:20 trip yesterday afternoon, one of her few passengees was a respectable-looking man about 60 years old, with a fun gray beard and gray hair.

He was dressed in a dark suit, and wore a dark soft hat. He imped aboard the boat with the aid of a cane. The man remained on the stern of the boat, and when in the middle of the river off Fiftieth street he jumped overboard. John Wendelken of West New York tried to hold the man gut could not.

He aotified the deckhand and the pilot reversed his engines with the hope of rescuting the man, but he had disappeared from sight. His body was not recovered. Frevious to going on the boat the suicide told an officer from the West Forty-seventh street station that he had been to Bellovie, Rossevelt, and Charity hospitals for treatment for sciatics, but he had obtained no reitef. afternoon, one of her few passengees was a re-

The County Will Pay the Bills. WHITE PLAINS, Doc. 1. - As many of the roads in Westchester county are in a bad condition the new Board of Supervisors has a proposition before it to improve certain roads, and by call-ing them county roads the expense will be borne by the county instead of the towns through which they pass.

MET TOM REED AT DINNER. ALLABOUTFURS.

Where They Come From. Where They Are Dressed and Dyed. Each Country Has a Specialty. The Difference Between the Genuine and the Imitation.

An Interesting and Valuable Mass of Information from a Leading Manufacturer.

The entire world looks to America for its supply of standard furs. Mink, Otter, Seal, Beaver, Marten, and Chinchilla are all at their best in this country. The only furs that Europe furnishes are Russian Sable, Persian Lamb, Astrakhan, Squirrel, and Ermine, and the only advantage England can offer is in the character of the dye of the seal. In this respect no other nation has been able to compete with England, whereas America dyes Otter and Beaver better than any other nation, and Germany dyes Persian Lamb and Astrakhan better than

BLACK PERSIAN.

Neither England nor America can dre Persian Lambskins well. Americans, however, have attempted to dye Persian skins, but up to date they have not been successful. The skins lack the beautiful gloss of the German dye. and the pelt is dressed in such a manner that the dye makes it brittle, consequently they will not wear more than two or three seasons, whereas the German dyed Persian skins will tain their pristine beauty. There are a great many garments manufactured from American dyed Persian skins offered in this market, and they can be purchased at about one-half the cost of the genuine Leipsic dyed. I hope however, that in the near future America will be able toldye Persian, Seal and other fore as well as it does Otter and Beaver, but until that time comes I will not sell any furs except those which are dressed and dyed prop-erly by the nations which excel in their The American-dyed Otter, the English-dyed Scalskin and the German-dyed Persian Lamb skins are the best. America. however, surpasses all other nations in dressing the pelts and natural furs. And as European furs are imported in the raw state free of duty the American manufacturer can compete

SKINS SHOULD BE PROPERLY DRESSED. It is important that all skins used for manufacturing be thoroughly dressed, and it is to be regretted that more attention is not paid to this important factor. Garments made from properly cured and dressed skins will wear well and retain their color and beauty, while garments made from poorly dressed skins soon fade, shed the fur, and get shabby looking after being

worn a short time. DYEING FURS.

The art of dyeing furs has reached such a high state of perfection that the commonest kind can be made to look like the genuine. Coney skins are dyed to look like Seal, and are are dyed to look like Seal, and are called Canada Seal. Opossum is plucked and also dyed to look like Seal, and is called China Seal Coon skins are dyed to imitate Alaska Sable, and are called black Marten. Natural Muskrat is advertised as Brook Mink. Muskrat costs 10 to 20 cents, while the genuine Mink costs from \$1 to \$4 per skin. I keep Electric Coney Capes. (called Electric Seal), latest styles, in various lengths, lined and finished handsomely, and while they present quite a good appearance, I do not recommend them for service nor put my

name in them. BELIEVES IN ADVERTISING.

I believe in advertising. In this rapid age unless one does advertise he will soon lose his identity in the commercial world; but I do not pay money for advertisements that are contrary to facts. What is the use of advertising to sell a gold dollar for fifty cents? Every sensible person knows that it cannot be done. The sa holds good with regard to reliable merchandise If the public want a good article it must expect to pay the value, and the best place to buy where it is manufactured.

FUR BUYERS DEMORALIZED.

There are so many different kinds of merchants advertising furs under so many new names (names which never appeared in natural history or the encyclopædia up to date) and at prices of the imitation, while the genuine name is used, that it is no wonder the ladies become demoralized and hardly know whom to believe or where to buy. There is one fact, however, that all must admit, and that is that a go article cannot be purchased at the price of a

VARIETY STORES CRITICISED.

It is impossible for merchants who deal in dry goods, books, hardware, shoes, carpets, furnigoods, books, hardware, shoes, carpets, furniture, upholstery, drugs, groceries, furs. &c., to be thoroughly informed on everything they sell, especially furs. There is no class of goods which requires so much knowledge as furs, which knowledge is obtained only from long experience. The variety-store buyers go through the market, not to look for the best, but for something obean. It matters not how poorly mads if it has a handsome exterior and can be advertised to undersell their neighbors, and they often advertise goods at less than the first coat of production, and yet they are growing rich all the time!

These variety stores buy furs from manufacturers who make a profit, and they in turn sell at a profit, hence the customor who buys there pays two profits and is not always sure of getting the furs she expected. I do not impute dishonesty to any of the merchants who deal in everything, but I do claim that they are not judges of furs. Many of the ill-fitting, shabbylooking garments that are worncome from these variety stores.

I ask in view of these facts, if a lady desires to purchase, is it not better to go to a reliable manufacturer than to run the risk of purchasing from these houses who deal in everything? Ladies who are good judges, who have worn furs for a number of years, can detect a variety-shop fur garment in the street, and these ladies, do not go to the variety shops to buy their furs. ture, upholstery, drugs, groceries, furs, &c., to

ladies, do not go to the variety shops to buy their furs.

It is only the inexperienced who depend upon the size of the establishment and the adver-tisements which appear in the newspapers, who purchase their furs at those places which deal in everything under the sun.

The Russian Sable, Scal, Otter, and Mink garments, also feits of Black Persian Chinchilla, Ermine, Marteu, and Fisher in the Shayhe Exhibit at the World's Fair were awarded highest prizes. This season I am making over to the new shapes Otter garments, which I sold tweive years ago, and Scalskin garments sold ten years ago, and scalskin garments sold ten years ago, and world, manufactured on my own premises at small expense, and claim, without fear of contradiction, that I am better prepared this season that mine was the only establishment that worked his factors during the panic last ammer when held was willing to work at low wages. Then, too, I purchased an unusually large stock of fur skins in both Europe and America when helders were anxious to sell and huyers were few, thus enabling me (with material purchased at low prices and having the work done at low rates of wages) to sell the manufactured article at as low prices as can be furnished by any other reliable fur house in the world. Intending purchases are invited to call and examine my stock, assuring them of politications whether they purchase or not. SHAYNE RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

OlShayne